

QUEEN

SONG ALBUM

SHEER HEART ATTACK



FELDMAN/TRIDENT

Distributed by EMI Music Publishing Ltd., 125/140 Chancery Lane, London WC2N 6DL.



SHEER HEART ATTACK SONG ALBUM

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Killer Queen

by FREDDIE MERCURY

1) She keeps — mo - et and chan - don
void com - pli - ca - tions she

in her pret - ty cab - in - et "let them eat cake" she says Just like Ma - rie An - toin - ette — a
nev - er kept the same ad - dress in con - ver - sa - tion she spoke just like a bar - on - ess —

B \flat (D bass) E \flat 7 (D \flat bass) A \flat (C bass) A \flat m (C \flat bass) E \flat (B \flat bass)

built in rem - ed - y for Krus - chev and Ken - ne - dy and an - y time an in - vi - ta - tion
met a man from Chi - na went down to Gei - sha Min - ah then a - gain in - ci - den - tal - ly if you're

B \flat 11 G7 Cm

you can de - cline —
that way in - clined — Per - fume came Ca - vi - ar and cig - a - rettes
nat - u - ral - ly from — Par - is

B \flat 7 E \flat D7 Gm F7 B \flat Dm (A bass)

well versed in et - i - quette ex - traord - i - nar - i - ly nice She's a kill - er queen —
for cars she couldn't care - less fas - tid - ious and pre - cise

Gm Dm Gm A7 Dm G7

gun pow - der, gel - a - tine, dy - na - mite — with a las - er beam gua - ran - teed to blow your

C B \flat 1 A7 Dm
 mind — An - y time ooh re - com - mend - ed at the price in

G7 Cm *To Coda* C B \flat F (F bass) F7 B \flat
 sa - tia - ble an ap - pe - tite wan - na try

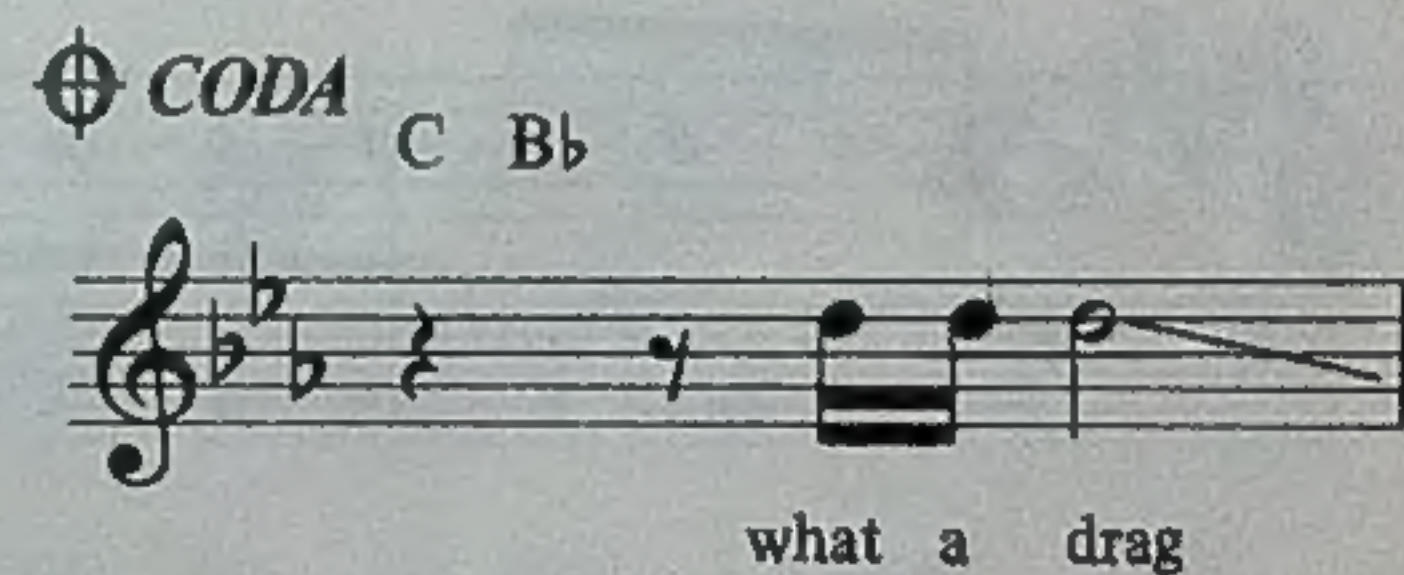
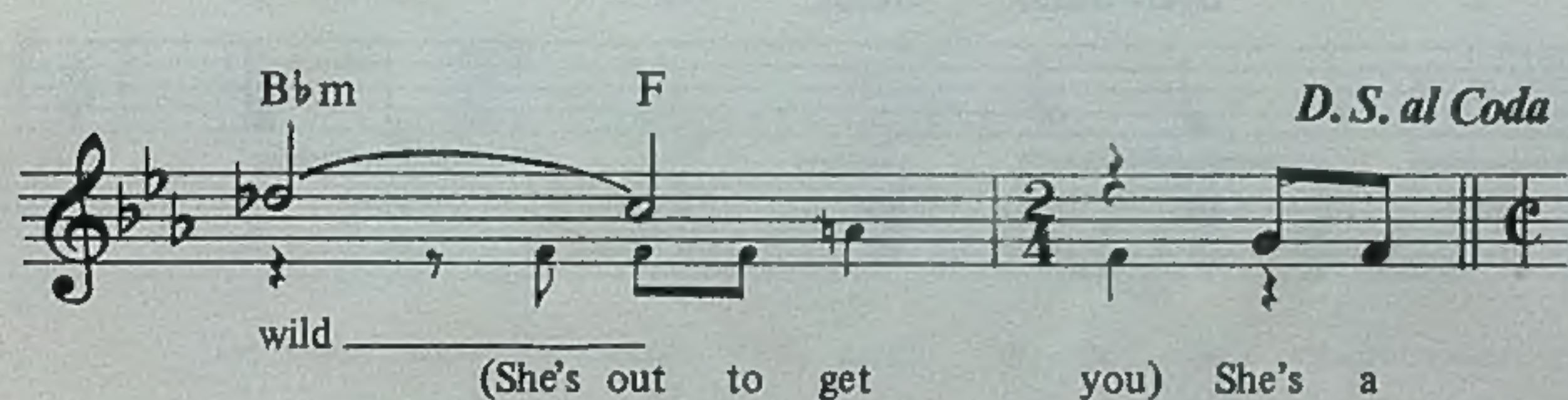
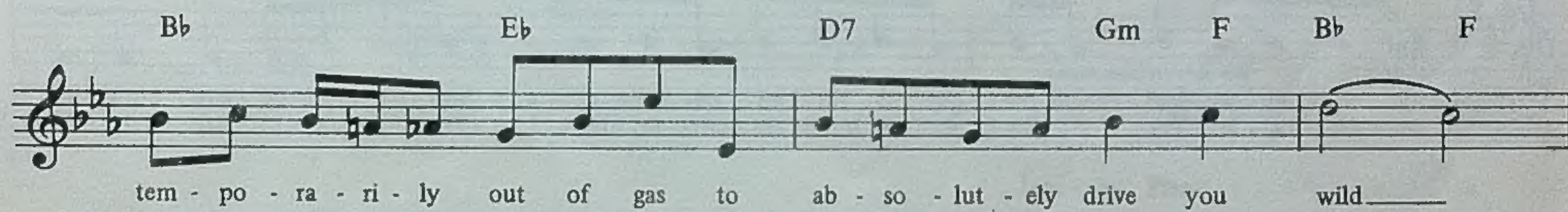
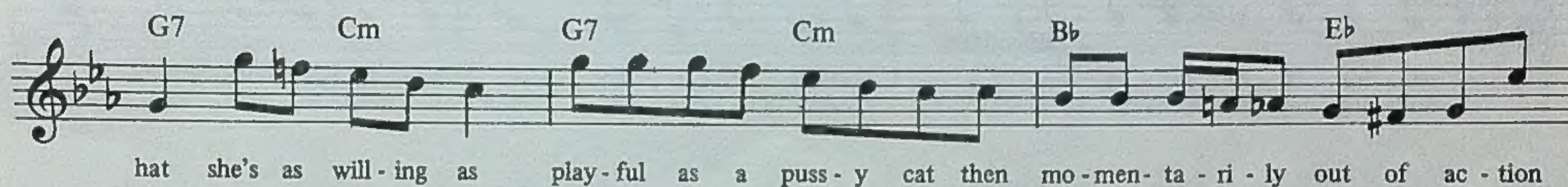
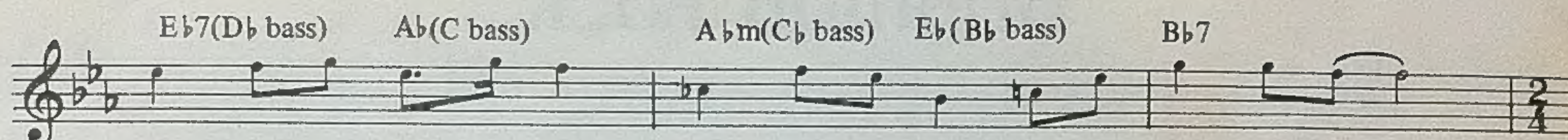
B \flat (F bass) F B \flat (F bass) F7 B \flat (F bass)
 2. To a -

2 A Dm A Dm G7 Cm

G7 Cm Cm7(F bass)

F E(F bass) F Cm B \flat

Cm B \flat E \flat B \flat (D bass)



Brighton Rock

by BRIAN MAY

C# F# C# F# B E B E

1. Hap - py lit - tle day
2. "Jen - ny will you stay

Jim - my went a - way
tar - ry with me pray

B E F#7 B E

met his lit - tle Jen - ny on a pub - lic hol - i - day a hap - py pair they made so
noth - ing 'ere need come be - tween us tell me love what do you say "Oh no I must a way to my

B E B E F#7

de - cor - ou - sly laid 'neath the gay il - lu - mi - na - tions all a - long the prom - en - ade it's so
mum in dis - ar - ray if my moth - er should dis - cov - er how I spent my hol - i - day it would

A E B(D# bass) C#m G# C#m B

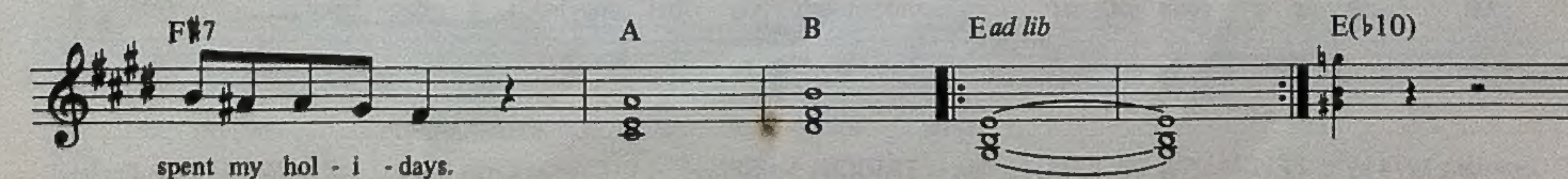
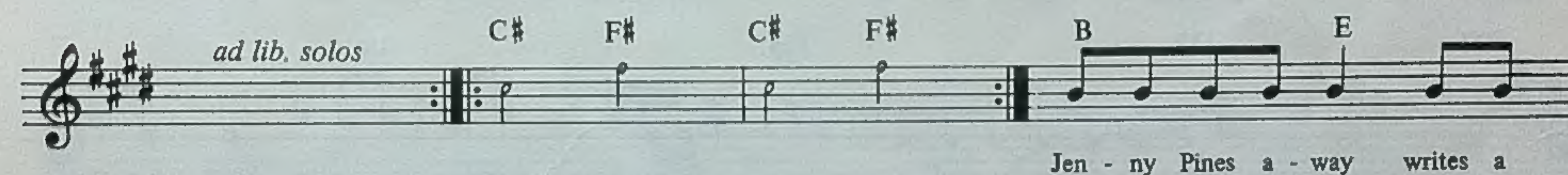
good to know there's still a lit - tle mag - ic in the air I'll weave my
be of small a - vail to talk of mag - ic in the air I'll say fare -

1 E C# F# C# F# 2 E

spell - well

C#m E A

Oh rock of ag - es do not crum - ble love is



Tenement Funster

by ROGER TAYLOR

Simile accpt.

Em Am Em Am

My new pur - ple shoes bin a -

Em G Dm

maz - in' the peo - ple next door And my rock - 'n' roll

C Cm D Dmaj7

for - ty fives bin' en - rag - in' the folks on the low - er floor

D7 D7 Em Am

I got a way with the girls on my block try my

Em Am Em

best to be a real in - di - vidu - al And when we go down to

G7 C Cm D Dmaj7 D7

smok - ies and rock they line up like it's some kind - a rit - ual

Em A7 Em A

Oh give me a good gui - tar and you can say that my hair's a dis - grace

Em G C7 Eb

or just find me an op - en car I'll make the speed of light out - ta this

D7 Em G *3 times ad lib.* G#m Bm

place.

Eb Em Am

I like the good things in life But

Em Am Em

most of the best things ain't free It's the same sit - u - a - tion just

G7 C Cm D Dmaj7 D7

cuts like a knife when you're young and you're poor and you're cra - zy.

Dmaj7 D7 *Spoken* Em

young and you're cra - zy young and you're cra - zy young and you're cra - zy Oh give me a

A7 Em A Em

good gui - tar and you can say that my hair's a dis - grace. or just find me an

G C7 Eb D7 D

op - en car I'll make the speed of light out - ta this place.

Flick Of The Wrist

by FREDDIE MERCURY

C Cdim Fm (C bass) C F (C bass) C Am

B

1. Dis - lo - cate your spine if you don't
-tox - i - cate your brain with what I'm

sign he says I'll have you see - ing dou - ble
say - ing if not you'll lie in knee - deep trou - ble

Em D

Mes - mer - ize you when he's tongue - tied
Pros - ti - tute your - self he says cast

Em D Em D

sim - ply with those eyes (ooh —) Syn - chron - ize your minds and see the
-rate your hu - man pride (ooh —) Sac - ri - fice your lei - sure days let me

Am B7 Em B

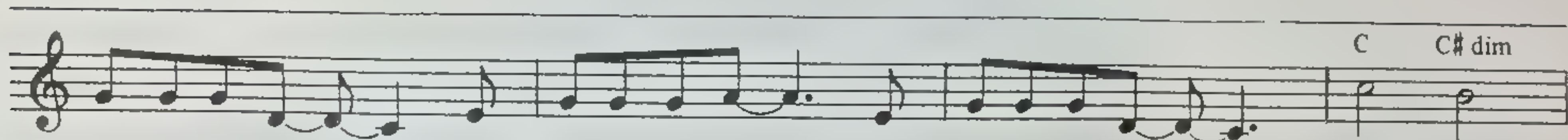
beast with - in him rise — Don't look back don't look back (It's a rip -
squeeze you till you've dried Don't look back don't look

Am7 D7 G7 C

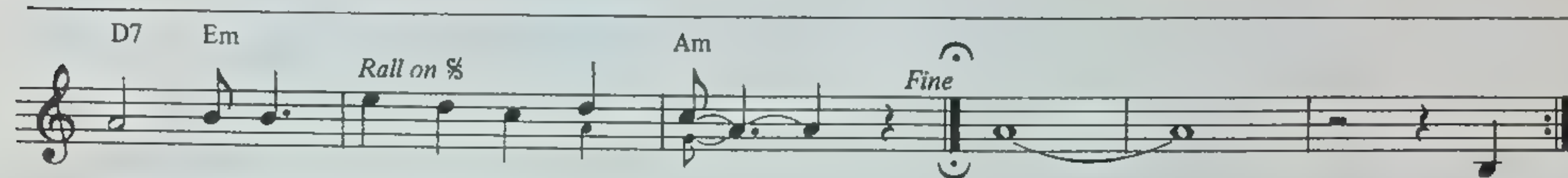
off) Flick of the wrist — and you're dead ba - by blow him a kiss — and you're mad

Am7

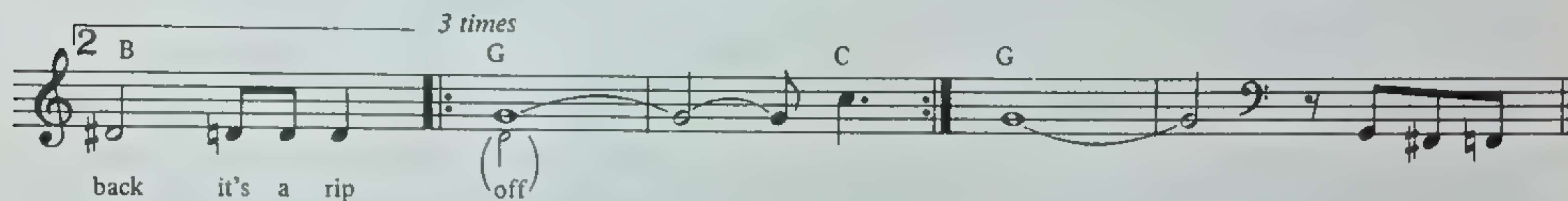
Flick of the wrist he'll eat your heart out a dig in the ribs — and then a



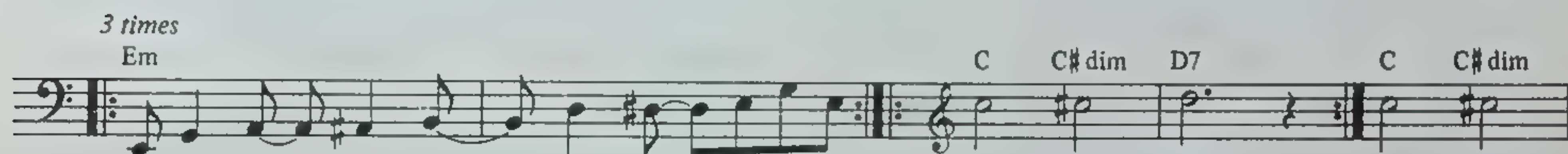
kick in the head_____ He's tak - en an arm_____ and tak - en a leg_____ All this



time hon - ey ba - by you've been had_____ 2. In -



back it's a rip



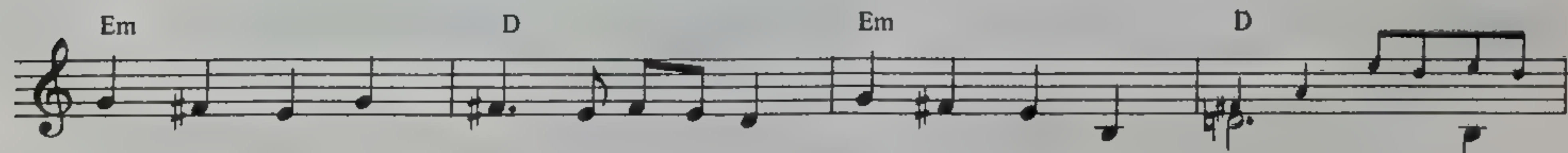
3 times
Em



Work my fing - ers to my bones I scream with pain I



still make no im - pres - sion Se -



-duce you with his mon - ey make ma - chine cross col - late - ra - lize Re -
(Big time mon - ey, mon - ey)



-duce you to a mu - zak - fake ma - chine then the last good - bye.

Lily Of The Valley

by FREDDIE MERCURY

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am G7

I

am for - ev - er search - ing high and low but why does ev - 'ry - bo - dy tell me
 Mes - sen - ger from sev - en seas has flown to tell the king of Rhye he's lost his

Dm G C G C

no throne Nep - tune of the seas have you an ans - wer please and the li - ly of the
 Wars will ne - ver cease is there time e - nough for peace but the li - ly of the

To Coda ⊕

G Am Dm Am Dm Dm A7

val - ley does - n't know_ I lie in wait with o - pen
 val - ley does - n't know_

Dm C7 F C C7

eyes I car - ry on thru storm - y skies I fol - low ev - 'ry course my king - dom for a

F C G C G C G

horse But each time I grow old ser - pent of the Nile re - lieve me for a while and

C G *D. 3/4, al Coda* ⊕ *CODA* Am Dm C

cast me from your spell and let me go

Dear Friends

by BRIAN MAY

So dear friends your love has gone on - ly tears to dwell u - pon I

dare not say as the wind must blow So a love is lost a love is won

Go to sleep and dream a - gain soon your hopes will

rise and then from all this gloom life can start a - new and there'll

be no cry ing soon.

Now I'm Here

by BRIAN MAY

(Simile bass)

D

Here I stand

D C G(B bass)

here I stand, look a - round a - round, a - round, a - round, a - round,

Gm(B \flat bass) D

a - round, a - round a - round (but you won't) see me (but you won't see me) Now I'm here

D C G(B bass)

now I'm here (Now I'm here, now I'm here) Now I'm there,

D C G(B bass)

now I'm there, now I'm there, (Now I'm there) I'm just a

A D(A bass) B E(B bass) B

Just a new man her so yes yes you she

B7 E no chords

made me live a - gain.
made me live a - gain.

E D A

(2nd time only Yeah_____) A A

B7(sus4) E

ba - by I was when you took m hand____ and the light of the night burned
thin moon me in a smoke - screen sky____ where the beams of your love light

D A B7(sus4) E

bright chase And the peo - ple all stared did - n't__ un - der - stand____ but you knew my name on
Don't__ move__ don't speak don't__ feel no pain____ with a rain run - ning down my

1 B E A D B7 E D \flat G \flat

sight What - ev - er came of you and me A - me - ri - ca's new

bride to be Don't wor - ry ba - by I'm safe and sound

down in the dun-geon just peach - es and me Don't I

face your match - es still light up the sky and ma - ny a tear lives

on in my eye Down in the ci - ty just hoo - ple and me

Don't I love him so don't I

love him so What -

ev - er comes of you and me I love to leave my mem - or - y with

D *(Simile bass)*

you Now I'm here — now I'm here — think I'll stay—

C

G(B bass)

Gm(B \flat bass)

Allegretto

a round, a round, a round, a round, a round, a round

A E no chords

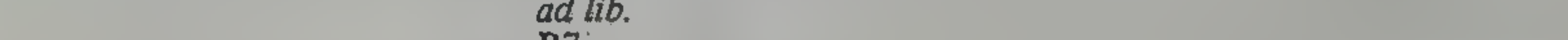
down in the ci- ty just you and me

ad lib.
B

The first staff of music is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of the following notes: E4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), and E4 (quarter). The lyrics "Don't I love you so" are written below the staff, aligned with the notes: "Don't" under E4, "I" under A4, "love" under B4, "you" under E4, and "so" under A4. There are also some additional notes and rests in the staff, including a whole note E4 at the end.

ad lib.
B E A B B7
go go go

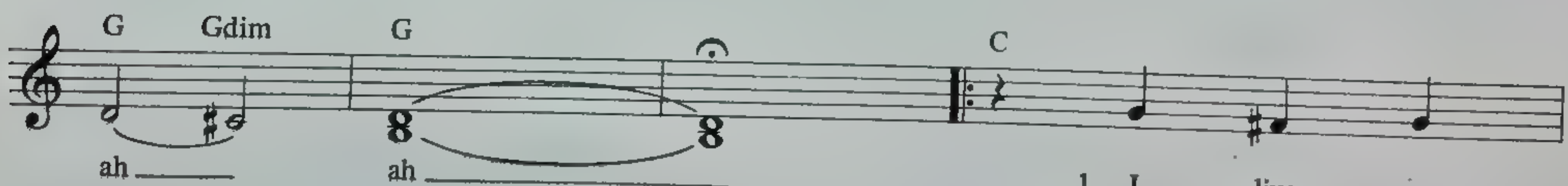
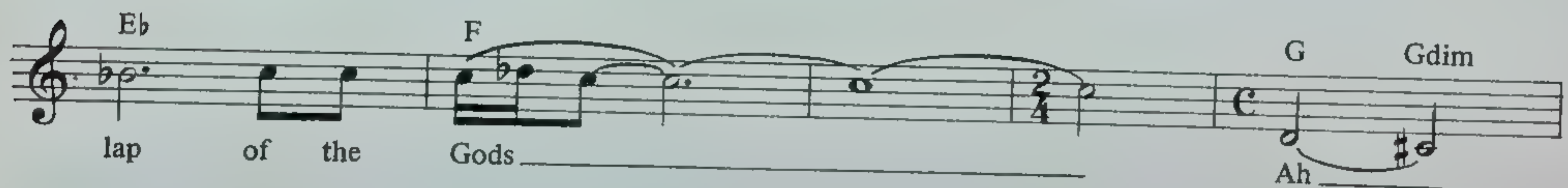
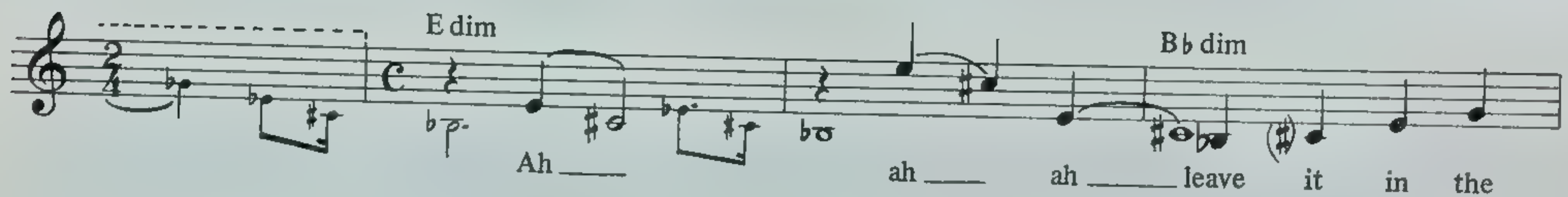
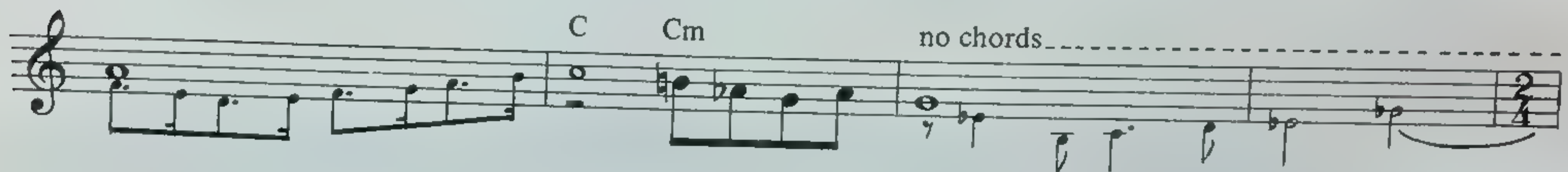
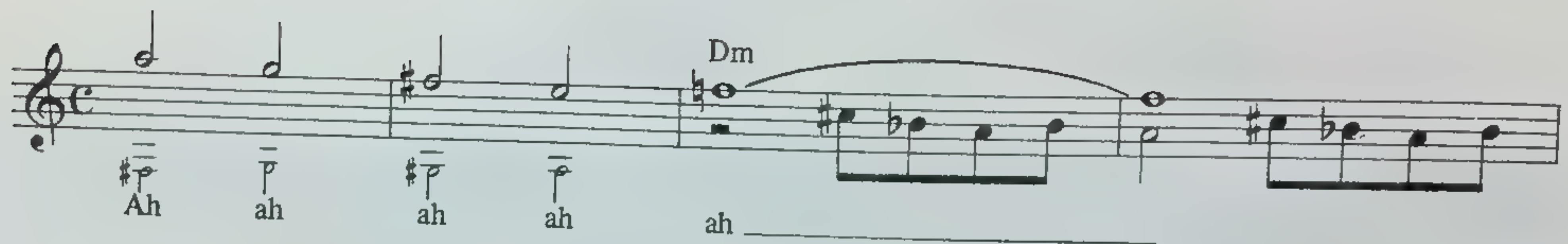
ad lib.
B7



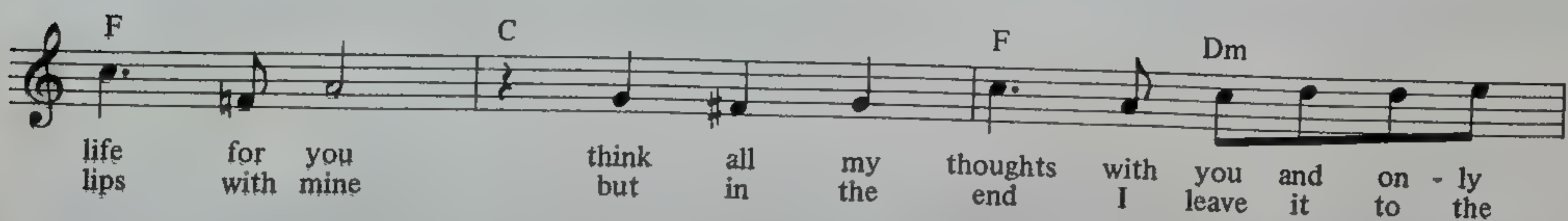
lit - tle queen - ie.

In The Lap Of The Gods

by FREDDIE MERCURY



1. I live my
2. I touch your



Am Dm Am Fm G7

you Lords An - y thing you ask I do for you
Leave it in the lap of the

2Am Gm7 C7

gods What more can I do leave it in the lap of the gods I leave it to

Gm7 C7 Eb dim

you leave it in the lap of the gods leave it in the lap of the

Gm C7 Gm7 C7

gods I want you to leave it in the lap of the gods

Fm7 Bb7 F Bb

leave it in the lap of the gods lap of the

F Bb F Gm

gods

Gm Cm

Repeat ad lib for fade

Stone Cold Crazy

by FREDDIE MERCURY, BRIAN MAY,
JOHN DEACON and ROGER TAYLOR

Gm Bb

Gm C Gm

Sleep-ing ve-ry sound-ly on a
Walk-ing down the street shoot-ing

Sat-ur-day morn-ing I was dream-ing I was Al Ca- pone There's a
peo-ple that I meet with my rub-ber Tom-my wa-ter gun

rum-our go-ing round got-ta clear out-a town I'm smell-ing like a dry fish
here come the dep-uty he's gon-na come and getta me I gotta get me get up and

bone run Here come the law gon-na break down the door gon-na
run They got the si-rens loose I ran right out-a juice

car-ry me a-way once more Nev-er I nev-er
they're gon-na put me in a cell If I

nev-er want it an-y-more got-ta get a-way from this stone cold floor
can't go to Heav-en will they let me go to Hell

C B \flat *To Coda* Φ

Cra - zy Stone cold cra - zy you know
Cra - zy Stone cold cra - zy you know

Gm B \flat Gm C

B *ad lib.*

Gm

Rain - y af - ter - noon I got - ta blow a ty - phoon and I'm play - ing on my slide trom -

bone — an - y - more an - y - more can - not take it an - y - more

C

Got - ta get a - way from this stone old floor — cra -
Will they let me go to Hell — cra -

B \flat B \flat

zy zy Stone cold cra - zy you know
zy zy Stone cold cra - zy you know

B

D.S. al Coda Φ CODA

G

Misfire

by JOHN DEACON

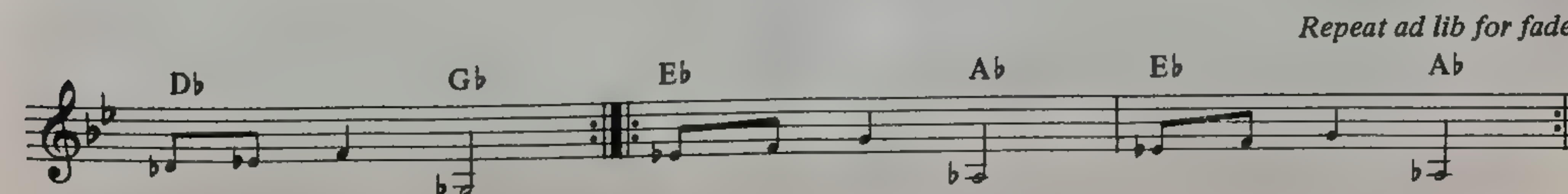
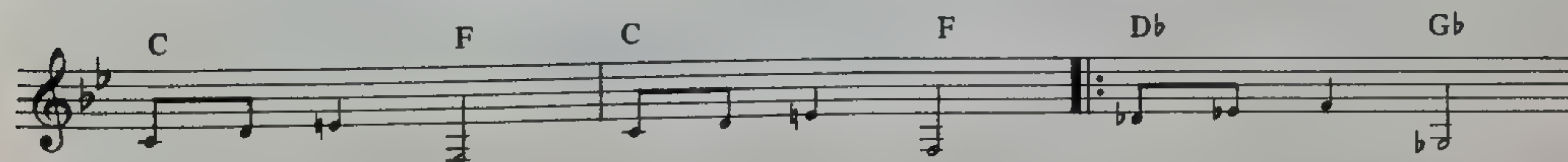
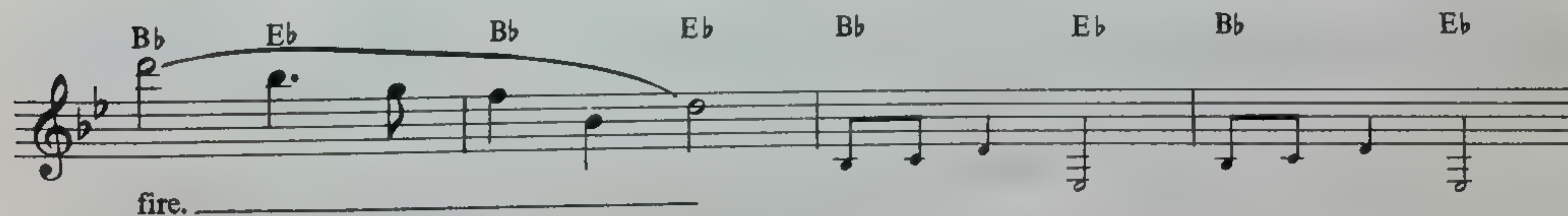
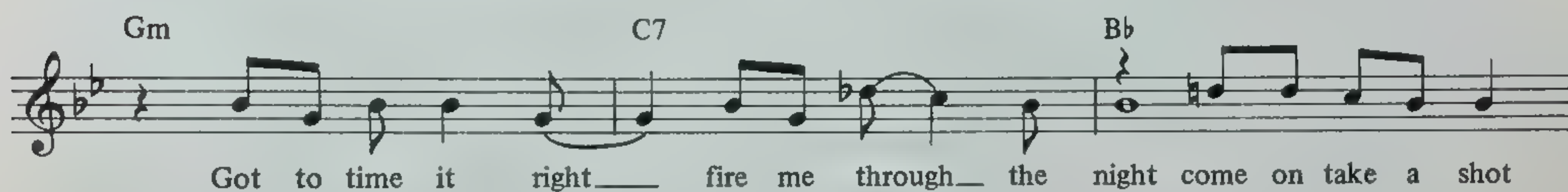
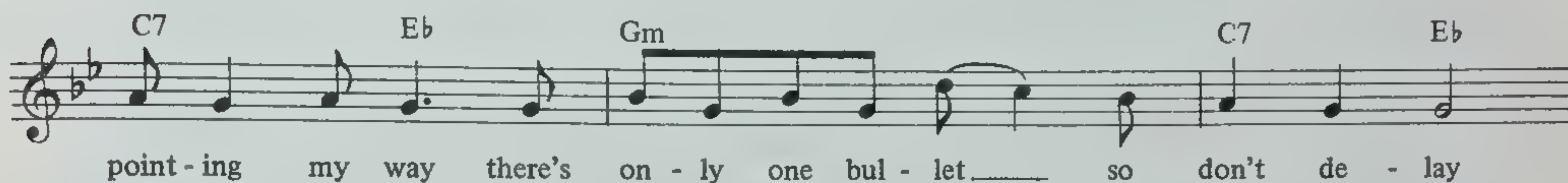
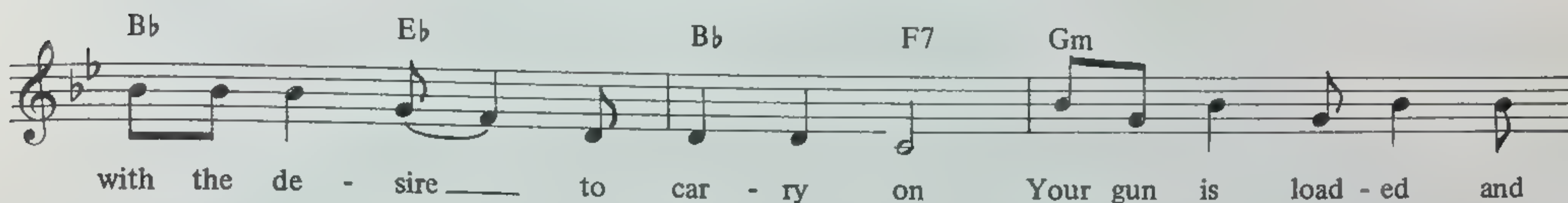
Don't you mis - fire, fill me up with the de - sire to

car - ry on Don't you know hon - ey that love's a game it's

al - ways hit or miss So take your aim got to hold on tight

Shoot me out of sight don't you mis - fire Fill me up

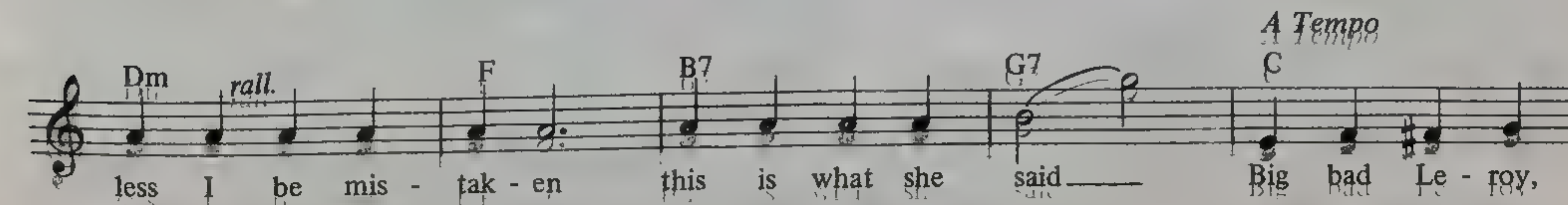
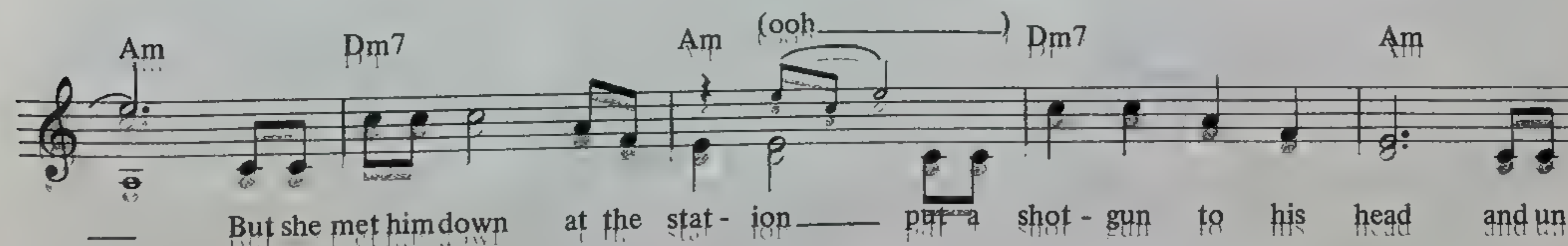
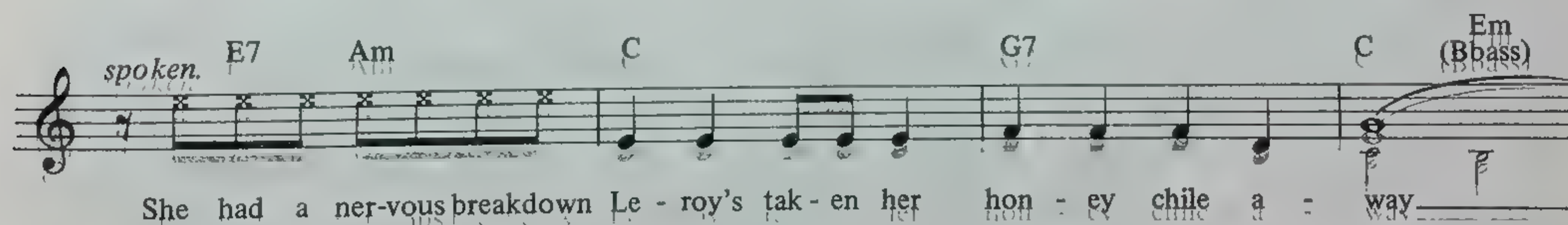
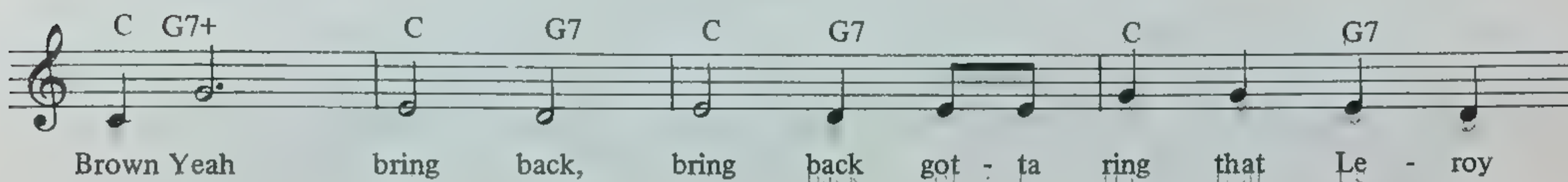
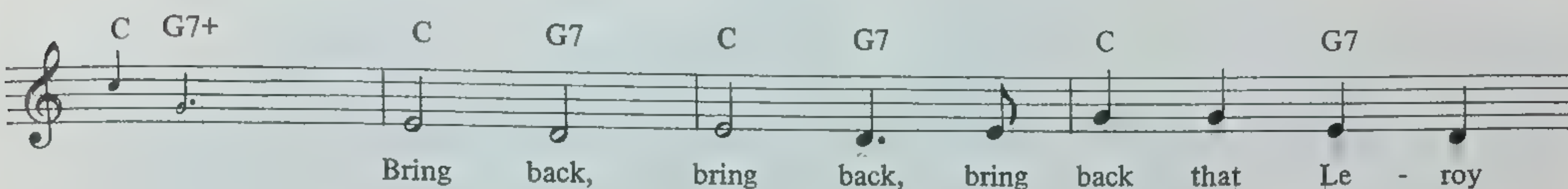
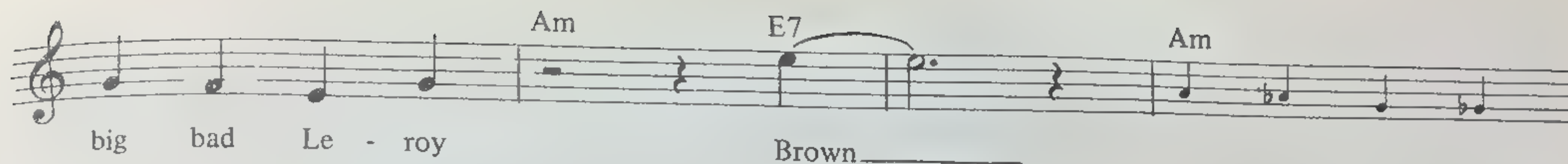
with the de - sire to car - ry on

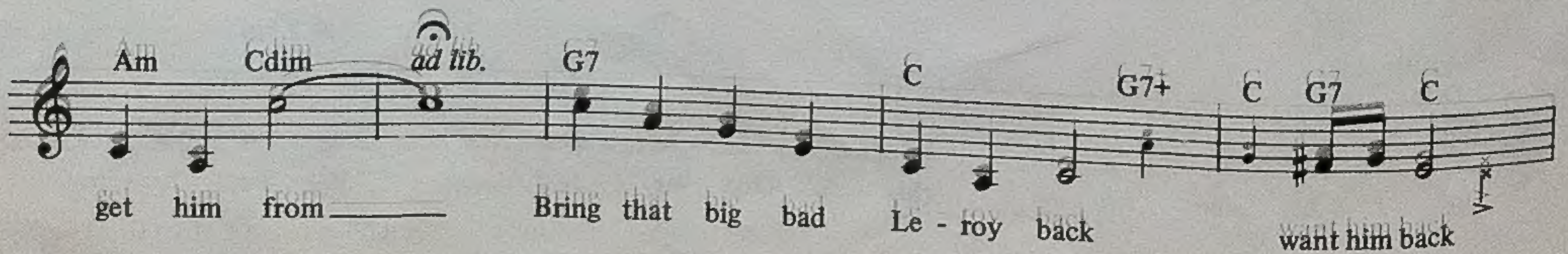
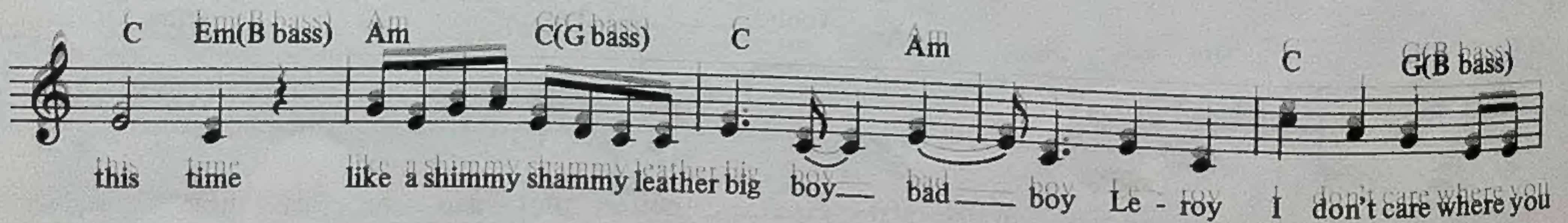
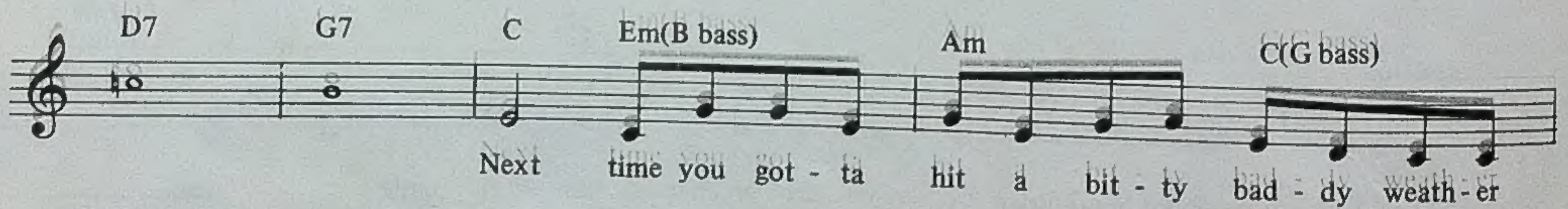
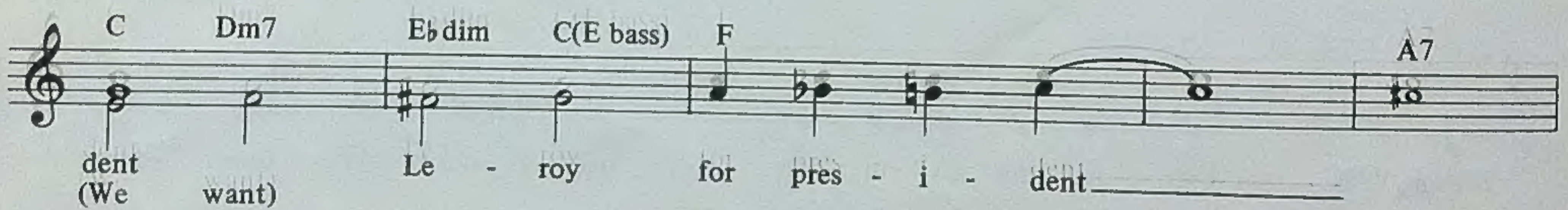
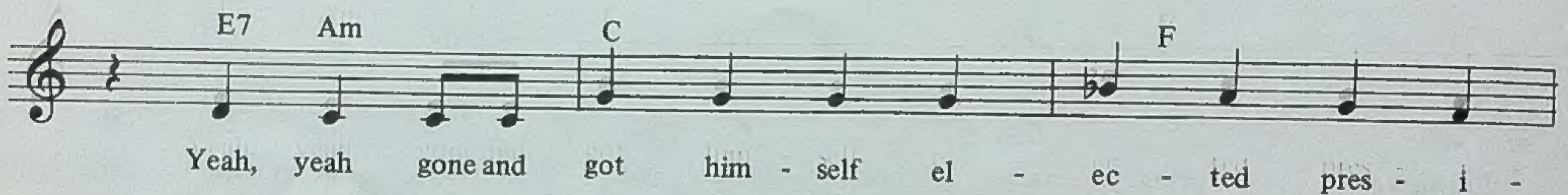
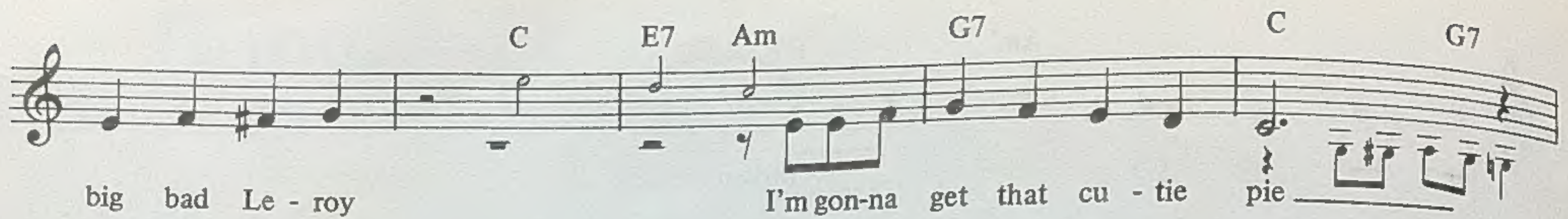


Bring Back That Leroy Brown

by FREDDIE MERCURY

Bring back, bring back, bring back that Le - roy Brown Yeah
 bring back, bring back got - ta ring that Le - roy Brown Yeah
 1. Bet your bot - tom dol - lar bill you're a play - boy yeah, yeah, yeah,
 2. Big bad Le - roy Brown he got no com - mon sense no no he
 dad - dy cool with a nine - ty dol - lar of smile (ooh style (ooh) can't
 (Yeah) Took my mon - ey out of gra - ti - tude and he git right out of this
 stand no more in this here jail I gotta ride my - self of this
 town well I got - ta get - ty up stead - y up shoot him down got - ta hit that la - ti -
 sen - tence got - ta get out of the heat step into the shade got - ta get me there dead or a -
 tude babe live babe *Simile accpt.* Wooh wooh
 big bad Le - roy wooh wooh wooh wooh





She Makes Me (Storm Trooper In Stilettoes) 27

by BRIAN MAY

D A D(A bass) A D(A bass) A D(A bass) A D(A bass)

love know know I'm jealous of her The day I leave her she makes me she is my she makes me I'd love her

heart need still she is my love she is my love she is my love

1. love love love 2. I love love

who knows who she'll make me as I lie in her cocoon and the who knows where my dreams will end I'll follow as they grow but the

world will surely how heal my ills take I'm warm and terrified she makes me world will know how long I'll take and if I'm very slow she makes me

so so she is my love she is my love

she is my love

In The Lap Of The Gods Revisited

by FREDDIE MERCURY

D

It's so eas - y but I can't do it so ris - ky but I got - ta chance it It's so
- gin - ning there's no end - ing there's no mean - ing in my pre - tend - ing Be -

Em **F# dim** **Em** **A9**

fun - ny there's nothing to laugh a - bout my mon - ey that's all you wan - na talk a - bout I can
- lieve me life goes on and on and on for - give me when I ask you where do I belong you say

F#m **D7**
D (C#bass) **(C#bass) B7** **Em** **A7** **D** **(C bass)** **B7**

see what you want me to be but I'm no fool
I can't set you free from me but that's not true } It's in the lap of the gods

Em **G** **A7** **D** **Em** **1 G** **A7**

Wo wo la la la I can see what you want me to be but I'm no fool. 2. No be -

2 G **A7** **D** **D7 (C bass)** **B7** **Em** **G** **A7**

be but I'm no fool it's in the lap of the gods Wo wo la la la wo

D **Em** **G** **A7** *Repeat for fade*

wo wo la la wo wo wooh { but that's not true
but I'm no fool } It's in the

QUEEN

SHEER HEART ATTACK SONG ALBUM

CONTENTS:-

BRIGHTON ROCK
KILLER QUEEN
TENEMENT FUNSTER
FLICK OF THE WRIST
LILY OF THE VALLEY
NOW I'M HERE
IN THE LAP OF THE GODS
STONE COLD CRAZY
DEAR FRIENDS
MISFIRE
BRING BACK THAT
 LEROY BROWN
SHE MAKES ME
(stormtrooper in stilettos)
IN THE LAP OF THE GODS
..... revisited

